Dr Cutting 15=83

St. Johnsbury Caledonian.

COMMENCED AUGUST 8, 1837. | ST. JOHNSBURY, VT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1883. | VOLUME 46---NUMBER 2402.

St. Johnsbury Caledonian.

C. M. STONE & CO.,

PUBLISHERS.

Opposite the Athenæum, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

ADVANCE TERMS OF THE CALEDONIAN:

One year, in Caledonia County	$1.75
Six months	.90
One year, out of this county	1.90
Six Months	1.00
For convenience in remitting, subscribers in this county will be credited 59 weeks for	2.00
Twenty nine weeks for	1.00
Subscribers out of this county will be credited 55 weeks for	2.00
Clergymen in service, per year	1.00

Remit by Postoffice order, otherwise at subscriber's risk.

Each Subscriber will find on his paper in connection with his name the date to which he has paid. No other receipt is necessary.

Rates of Advertising.

One square (12 lines, 1 inch space) one week	$1.00
Each continuance	25
Half square (6 lines) one week	75
Each continuance	15
One square (one inch of space) per year	8.00
Business Cards, per year (each line)	1.00
Liberations, Estrays, etc	1.25
Special Notices, per square, one week	1.25
Each continuance	30

Special rates to business advertisers by the year.

No Cuts inserted. No objectionable advertisements received, and nothing but legitimate business advertising solicited.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds, at living prices. With modern type and machinery and skillful workmen, nearly all kinds of Job Printing can be done as well and as cheap as in the cities.

Legal Blanks, Card and Paper stock constantly on hand.

Business Cards.

NICHOLS & DUNNETT,
LAWYERS,
Opposite Post Office. St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Nichols at office W. Concord, Saturdays.
Dunnett at office South Ryegate, Mondays.
A. F. NICHOLS. ALEX DUNNETT.

W. C. LEWIS,
Agent for Vermont Mutual Insurance Co.,
St. Johnsbury, Vt.

THOMPSON & GOSS,
Proprietors of Paddock Iron Works,
St. Johnsbury. Jobbing done to order.

CHAS. A. AIKEN,
PIANO-FORTE TUNER,
St. Johnsbury Centre.
Orders left at Howard & Rowell's at the Plain.

S. T. BROOKS, M. D.,
Practicing Physician and Surgeon,
Office at residence, opp. the Bakery, St. Johnsbury.

S. H. SPARHAWK, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon,
(Successor to Dr. Cushing.)
Office & residence in Athenæum House, Main St.

C. M. STONE & CO.,
Agents for Claremont Book Bindery,
Opposite the Athenæum. St. Johnsbury.

O. P. BENNETT,
Dealer in Marble Work of All Kinds,
Near Passenger Depot. St. Johnsbury.

MILLER & RYAN,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Carriages and Carriage Stock,
Cor. Portland and R. R. Sts. St. Johnsbury.

E. & T. FAIRBANKS & CO.,
Dry Goods, Clothing, Carpetings, Paper Hangings, Crockery, and Groceries,
Fairbanks Village. St. Johnsbury, Vt.

C. C. BINGHAM,
Druggist and Pharmacist,
5 Back Bl'k, Main Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

BELDEN & IDE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
No. 2 Caledonian Block, up stairs. St. Johnsbury.

HOWARD & ROWELL,
Watches, Jewelry, Books and Stationery,
Cor. Main St. and Eastern Avenue., St. Johnsbury.

CROSS & BRADLEY,
Bakers and Confectioners,
Main Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

JOSEPH L. PERKINS,
DENTIST,
Caledonian Block, up stairs, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

O. H. HALE,
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods,
Avenue Block, R. R. St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Mrs. L. J. FLEETWOOD,
MILLINERY ROOMS,
Walker's Block, Main Street, St. Johnsbury.

C. A. CALDERWOOD,
Furniture, Coffins and Caskets,
Odd Fellows' Block, R. R. St., St. Johnsbury.

D. A. CLIFFORD,
Photographic Artist,
Caledonian Bl'k, Main St. St. Johnsbury.

H. E. & D. Q. WOODRUFF,
Stoves and Tinware,
Railroad Street, St. Johnsbury.

F. V. POWERS,
Dealer in
All Kinds of General Merchandise,
Portland Street, St. Johnsbury.

J. P. OTIS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
West Burke, Vt.

RITZ & HASTINGS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAITS,
147 Tremont St., cor. West St., Boston, Mass.
E. F. RITZ, late with Bogardus, N. Y.
G. H. HASTINGS formerly of St. Johnsbury.

CAHOON & HOFFMAN,
Lawyers and General Insurance Agents,
Lyndon and Lyndonville, Vermont.
One of us will be at Office in Hoyt's Block, Lyndonville, from 9 to 12 a. m., and evenings.

Hotels.

ST. JOHNSBURY HOUSE,
MAIN STREET, ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.
JERRY DREW, Proprietor.

AVENUE HOUSE,
RAILROAD STREET, ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.
B. G. HOWE, Proprietor.

COTTAGE HOTEL,
RAILROAD STREET, ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.
RICHARD B. FLINT, Proprietor.

UNION HOUSE,
LYNDONVILLE, VERMONT.
L. F. SHONYO, Proprietor.
Desirably located; just opposite passenger depot. A good livery stable connected with the house.

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL,
BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
A first-class house in every particular.
HITCHCOCK, DARLING & CO., Proprietors.

THE BRUNSWICK,
BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON.
The finest appointed hotel in New England.
AMOS BARNES & CO., Proprietors.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
Portland, Me.
Situated in the very centre of the City. The best located House for business men. Heated by steam. Table set with the best the market affords.
W. H. McDONALD, Proprietor.

HOTEL WELLESLEY,
WELLESLEY, MASS.
Now open for the season, under new management. Thoroughly renovated; improved and perfected ventilation and drainage; has gas, baths, elevator, and the famous Wellesley spring water on each floor. Milk, cream, butter and vegetables from the celebrated Ridge Hill Farm, a part of the hotel estate of eight hundred acres. Distance fifteen miles from Boston.
T. B. GASKILL, Manager.
Late of Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago.
Formerly co-proprietor of the Revere and Tremont Houses, Boston.

Travelers' Guide.

St. Johnsbury & Lake Champlain Railroad, July 16, 1883.

TRAINS EAST LEAVE ST. JOHNSBURY.

Passenger,	10.05 a. m.
Mail,	2.40 p. m.
Mixed,	5.10 p. m.

A mixed train leaves at 5.00 p. m., arriving at Hyde Park at 9.30 p. m. Returning, leaves Hyde Park at 5.00 a. m., arriving at St. Johnsbury at 8.45 a. m.

TRAINS WEST LEAVE ST. JOHNSBURY.

Express,	9.00 a. m.
Mail,	3.30 p. m.
Mixed,	5.00 p. m.

The express train leaving at 9.00 a. m., arrives at Maquam at 2.00 p. m. Returning, leaves Maquam at 5.00 p. m., arriving at St. Johnsbury at 10.00 p. m.

Passumpsic Railroad.---July 2, 1883.

TRAINS SOUTH LEAVE ST. JOHNSBURY.

White River Junction Express,	12.03 a. m.
Night Express,	1.12 a. m.
Mail,	8.30 a. m.
New York Express,	10.05 a. m.
Day Express,	2.38 p. m.
Mixed,	6.15 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH LEAVE ST. JOHNSBURY.

Night Express,	3.50 a. m.
Accommodation,	11.00 a. m.
Day Express,	3.23 p. m.
Mail,	4.44 p. m.
New York Express,	7.48 p. m.

St. Johnsbury Church Directory.

Advent—Paddock Village. Sabbath Services at 10.30 a. m., 1.45 and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath School 12 m. Prayer Meetings at 1.30 p. m. Sunday, Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Baptist—Railroad Street, Corner Maple. Rev. E. T. Sandford, Pastor. Preaching 10.30 a. m. S. School 12 m. Prayer meeting 6.30. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

Free Baptist—Main Street, Corner Prospect. Sabbath services, 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

Church of the Messiah—(Universalist.) Eastern avenue, corner Cherry street. Sabbath services at 10.30 a. m., 6.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7.30.

Methodist—Central street. Rev. E. W. Culver, Pastor. Residence next to the Church. Sabbath services at 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7.30.

North Congregational—Main street, corner of Church. Rev. Henry W. Jones, Pastor. Sabbath services at 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 1.45 p. m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7.30.

South Congregational—Main street. Rev. Edward T. Fairbanks Pastor. Sabbath services at 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7.30.

Presbyterian Church—Eastern Avenue. Rev. W. R. Laird, pastor. Sabbath services at 10.30 a. m., 4.00, 6.30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7.30.

St. Andrew's—(Episcopal.) Main street. Rev. F. S. Fisher, Rector. Services on Sundays at 10.30 a. m., and 5 p. m. Wednesdays at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School, at 12 m.

Roman Catholic—Cherry Street. Rev. J. A. Boissonnault, Parish Priest. Mass 8 and 10 a. m.; Vespers and Benediction at 3 p. m. On the second Sunday of the month service at 8.30 a. m., and 1 p. m. At Lyndonville same day at 10.30 a. m.

Y. M. C. A.—Meetings at the hall of the Y. M. C. A., Main street, Sunday mornings at 9.30, Saturday evenings at 7.30. Young Men's meeting Sunday at 5.30 p. m. Noon meeting every day at rooms on Eastern avenue.

East St. Johnsbury.

Congregational—Sunday services at 10.45 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12.00. Wednesday evening meeting at 6.30.

Methodist—Supplied by Rev. G. E. Barnham. Sunday services at 1.30 p. m.

St. Johnsbury Athenæum.

Library and Reading Room.—Free to all. Open from 9 a. m. to 12 m.; from 2 to 6 p. m., and from 7 to 9 1-2 Saturday evenings.

Art Gallery—Open Tuesdays and Fridays.

Telegraph Office.

Western Union and Vt. International—in St. Johnsbury House. Open from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 10 a. m., 5 to 6 p. m. Night messages at half rates.

St. Johnsbury Post Office.

Commencing Oct. 9, the mails will close at the Post Office as follows:

Passumpsic R. R. Way Mail, South,	8.20 a. m.
No. Danville,	9.00 a. m.
St. J. & L. C. R. R. Way Mail, East,	2.15 p. m.
St. J. & L. C. R. R. Way Mail, West	3.00 p. m.
Montpelier & W. River, R. R. Way Mail	2.30 p. m.
Passumpsic R. R. Way Mail North	4.00 p. m.
West Concord and St. Johnsbury East,	8.20 a. m.
Waterford, W. Wat'f'd and L. Wat'f'd,	4.00 p. m.
Boston, New York, Conn. R. Val. Mail	8.00 p. m.

Collections will be made from the mail boxes in season for the mail south in the morning, and at 4 p. m. Collections will also be made from the mail box at corner of Railroad Street and Eastern Avenue, at 8 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

CHAS. P. CARPENTER, Sd, P. M.

AN OLD PAINT SHOP IN NEW QUARTERS.

MINER & HILL having leased the entire first floor of Brown's new building, and fitted up the same for their especial use, are better than ever prepared to do all kinds of painting in a workmanlike manner. Besides all kinds

House Painting, Papering,

Etc., we have excellent facilities for

Carriage Painting,

Having store room abundant.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Painters' Supplies of all kinds on hand and for sale in large or small quantities.

Entrance from Main Street, or from Avenue in rear of Post Office.

4817 MINER & HILL.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

The undersigned is now prepared to make every style of Photograph in the most perfect manner. I shall take special pains to please those who have been unsuccessful in obtaining satisfactory pictures elsewhere.

The largest and best assortment of

FRAMES

To be found in the State. Call and see them.

C. F. SHEPHERD,

46tf BROWN'S BLOCK.

J. L. C. CORLISS,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
115 Main Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Shop and material for building, at North end of Spring street. I have

TWO FARMS IN SUTTON,

for sale, 1½ miles from depot, between West Burke and South Barton; home farm of 90 acres, 40 acres of nice meadow, cuts 40 tons of hay, buildings nearly new, two-story house, 21x31, ell 21x30, horse barn 25x40, grain barn 35x40, hay and cattle barn 40x60, with cellar. Upper farm one mile north of the other, on the main road, 80 acres, 40 of mowing, 30 of pasturage, and 10 of second-growth wood land; cuts 40 tons of hay, one barn on place 25x40. Both farms will be sold at a great bargain for purchaser. Would swap either farm for a good house in St. Johnsbury. For further particulars enquire of Chas. Tile, near the farms, or

J. L. C. CORLISS,
St. Johnsbury, Vt.

W. J. BRAY,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Lumber Yard and Office Opposite
Odd Fellows' Block,
R. R. Street, St. Johnsbury.

All Kinds of Building Material for sale. Rough and Dressed Lumber, Clapboards, Shingle, Lath, Doors, Sash and Blinds, Brackets, Mouldings, Hardware, Nails, Lime, Cement, and everything necessary for building at the lowest cash prices.

2817

Complete Heating Apparatus for $75.

A large-size Boynton Furnace in complete repair, with duplicate grate, for $75, and fifty dollars' worth of pipe and registers "thrown in." The furnace is nearly new and was taken out to make place for steam heater. C. M. STONE.

The Skein We Wind.

If you and I, to-day,
Should stop and lay
Our life-work down, and let our hands fall where they will—
Fall down to lie quite still—
And if some other hand should come, and stoop to find
The threads we carried, so that it could wind,
Beginning where we stopped; if it should come to keep
Our life-work going; seek
To carry on the good design
Distinctively made yours or mine,
What would it find?
Some work we must be doing, true or false;
Some threads we wind; some purpose so exalts
Itself that we look up to it, or down,
As to a crown
To bow before, and we weave threads
Of different lengths and thickness—some mere shreds—
And wind them round
Till all the skein of life is bound.
Sometimes forgetting at the task
To ask
The value of the threads, or choose
Strong stuff to use,
No hand but winds some thread;
It cannot stand quite still till it is dead,
But what it spins and winds a little skein.
God made each hand for work—not toil-stain
Is required, but every hand
Spins, though but ropes of sand.
If Love should come,
Stooping above when we are done,
To find bright threads
That we have held, that it may spin them longer—find but shreds
That break when touched, how cold
Sad, shivering, portionless, the hands will hold
The broken strands and know
Fresh cause for woe.
—[George Klingle, in Christian Union.

George William Curtis on the Civil Service.

THE PRESIDENT'S ATTITUDE IN THE REFORM.

At the meeting of the Civil Service Reform league at Providence, R. I., George William Curtis was unanimously re-elected president. In his address he opened with a review of the efforts to secure the passage of the civil service reform bill and said the record of the House upon the subject last summer was one of the most disgraceful passages in the history of Congress, but the issue was plainly made and the appeal taken at the polls. The result of the election was startling and impressive. It was the clear and decisive demand of the country for civil service reform. The response of Congress was immediate, and never was the flexibility of the popular system more signally displayed. On December 4 the president sent in his message. He frankly urged the passage of the Pendleton bill or some equally effective measure, and promised hearty co-operation in enforcing it. The speaker referred to the speedy introduction of bills by Kasson, Herbert and others and a resolution by Hiscock to facilitate the range of the general reform bill, but the history of the year disclosed other striking results of public interest in the subject. He instanced the case of General Curtis and the interest of state legislators in the matter. The passage of a reform bill by the New York legislature was an event second only in importance to the passage of the reform bill by Congress. It was in the state of New York that under the council of appointment the spoils system was adopted. Nearly a century ago, it was a politician of New York who gave it its first organized impulse. It was in response to Henry Clay's taunt at the New York system that a New York senator made the famous defence that to the victor belong the spoils of his enemy. It is in New York that the evils and the perils of the dishonor, corruption and degradation of the system have been most fully displayed and it was in New York also that the first vigorous, resolute and unquailing opposition to the evil system was organized. It was the most fitting therefore that the chief of sinners among the states should lead the van of reform. For political reform what is possible in New York is practicable everywhere in the country.

During the year, said Mr. Curtis, the attitude of the national executive toward the reform has been upon the whole, and notwithstanding certain inconsistencies of conduct, one of friendly observation. The efficiency of the Pendleton bill depended at the beginning wholly upon the good faith of the president. Had he desired to discredit and defeat its purpose he had only to appoint an unfriendly commission, but the selection as the first named commissioner of one of the ablest, sincerest and most devoted friends of reform, Dorman B. Eaton of New York, and the association with him of Dr. Gregory of Illinois and Judge Thoman of Ohio was conclusive evidence of the president's desire to give the reformed system fair play. This is the more significant because of the president's previous course, and his faith in the spoils system as essential to effective party organization excited great apprehension that he would use his vast patronage in a manner to confirm and aggravate the evils of that system, but this apprehension has not been justified. In certain instances indeed and especially in the removal of the late naval officer of New York, one of the most efficient and experienced officers in the public service, there was flagrant disregard of the essential principles of reform, but the ingenious manner in which this disregard was veiled in an apparent desire to promote the interests of reform was in itself evidence of the president's consciousness of the public expectation that tried and capable officers shall not be removed under the plea of the expiration of their terms, but on the other hand the president's steady refusal to satisfy the faction of his party which demands that the public patronage shall be prostituted to factional interest is most honorable to the chief magistrate, and, whatever exception may be justly taken to many acts of the administration in regard to appointments and removals, it will not be denied by fair men of every party that the president, whose accession by means of a most tragical event was generally regarded as a serious misfortune if not a calamity, has not only allayed all apprehension of gross misuse of the patronage of the government but by his pacific and temperate administration has gained the general approval of the country.

The passage of the Pendleton bill and the state bill of New York, the appointment of commissioners and their devotion to duty, the opinion of the supreme court and prohibition of political assessments with the general public interest on the subject of reform are all incentives to continued effort. The Pendleton bill prescribes methods of appointment to certain classes of positions in the civil service, but it is to be extended to all similar positions only by direction of the president, and the president will act only in deference to public sentiment. There are also large and most important branches of the service, such as that which includes laborers, to which the reformed system is yet to be adapted, but whose inclusion is demanded by the very purposes of the reform. Another most important step yet to be taken is the application of the reformed system to municipal service, but the especial object to which the National league will devote its attention now that the Pendleton bill has become law is the repeal of the United States statutes which limit the term of most subordinate officers to four years, and which result in practically establishing that term for all offices, places and employments in the service, except such as are specifically excepted. The constitutional intention is indisputable that the officer appointed shall serve as long as he discharges his duty properly and satisfactorily. This view at once draws the line between political and non-political officers. Public considerations plainly require that those who are selected to represent or carry into effect the general policy which the country has approved at the polls shall be friendly to it.

The Health of Our Wives.

BY DIO LEWIS, M. D.

For three years Mrs. ——— had been a sad, nervous invalid, when by the death of an uncle she came into possession of bonds which yielded her an annual income of $3,000. At once her health began to improve, she walked erect, and her face became radiant. Since her marriage she had become a beggar; and beggars are not strong in health, noble in bearing, or happy in face. Her husband was rich, and a good man; but "careful" about his money. He never parted with a dollar if he could possibly help it. Their home was handsome and their table good; but while Dora, the servant, who dressed quite as well as her mistress, was not obliged to beg for money, Mrs. ——— could not get a dollar for personal expenses without explaining, urging—in brief, begging.

Visiting her mother in another state she related, with many tears, the following story: "I needed a warm dress in the autumn, but so great was my repugnance to asking John for the means that I put it off till midwinter. One evening we had company, and John was delighted with their praise of my singing. After we had retired, and he had spoken very warmly of my success in entertaining our friends, I thought the moment auspicious, and in the most gentle way mentioned the needed dress. John was silent some minutes and then said:

"'Why, my darling, I thought you were the best dressed woman among them. Don't you think, dearest, it is a foolish thing to go on adding dress after dress, when your closet is so full that you can hardly get into it? If you will take my advice, I should say wear out some of the dresses you already have.'

"Not another word was spoken by either of us. I did not choose to tell him that the dress I had on that evening was my only handsome silk, and that my only warm woolen dress was worn out. I could not sleep, and before morning resolved, come what might, I would never beg again. That vow I have kept. During two years I have had no additions to my wardrobe, except the woolen dress you sent to me. Not one word has passed between my husband and self on the subject. Oh! how often I think of the sweet independence of my life as a music teacher. When I gave myself to John it was easy to make me happy. I asked but little, and you know, mother, I never shrink from care and labor. But now that dear Uncle Eben's bonds give me the means to clothe myself, and assist my nieces as I used to, I shall forgive, forget, and be happy again. John is urging me to transfer the bonds to him, and let him take care of them for me."

"My daughter, will you do it?"

"Why, mother, I have kissed those dear, dirty, beautiful, old yellow bonds again and again, because they have made it possible for me to become a happy and loving wife. I tremble when I think how near I came to hating my husband. I shall keep the bonds in my own hands. They are really and truly the only bonds that bind me to life."

I wonder if Mrs ——— is the only wife whose health and life have been poisoned by this mistake on the part of the husband. The husband and father declares that all his toil and savings are for his family. For himself, he does not care. His wife, who transmutes dollars into precious child-muscle, brain and heart, instead of being obliged to resist her husband's importunities to take more, and use more for her ceaseless and vital tasks, is often compelled to go on her knees, a very beggar, for the money she needs. She waits for a moment when her husband is full of good dinner, and then explains, argues, implores.

If the husband and father were as wise as those who raise cows, horses or pigs, he would surround his wife with every possible advantage within his means, and most of all he would secure to her that spirit of independence which alone can produce strong children and train them in a noble life.—[Independent.

Grand Army Delegates.

PASS RESOLUTIONS OF THANKS FOR COURTESIES EXTENDED DURING THEIR WESTERN TRIP.

The delegates and associates from the New England Grand Army posts to the annual encampment in Denver have passed the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas, the delegates and their associates from the New England department of the Grand Army, en route to the seventeenth annual encampment at Denver, Col., have been made the recipients of a most kindly liberality and unfailing courtesy by the officers, agents and employes of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company in their transportation to their destination; and whereas, these courtesies and the great pleasure derived therefrom are warmly appreciated; therefore, nearing the end of the western terminus of the road Sunday morning, July 24, 1883, it is by the delegates and their associates assembled for the purpose

Resolved, That our warmest thanks are sincerely given the officers, agents and employes of the C. M. & St. P. R. R. company, and especially to A. V. H. Carpenter, Esq., general passenger and ticket agent, and to Charles A. Brown, Esq., its New England representative, for the constant and universal attention paid to our safety and convenience all along a line whose comfort and natural attractions afford in themselves a constant delight.

Resolved, That our thanks are also due to H. S. Hughes (accompanying the party over the road by direction of its officers) for his polite and helpful attention.

Resolved, That we warmly appreciate the kind and valuable aid rendered during our stay in Chicago by Comrade J. L. Bennett, Esq., the efficient assistant adjutant-general of the department of Illinois.

Resolved, That we return our thanks to the employes of the Pullman Palace Car company, whose faithful service has contributed much to the enjoyment of all.

Resolved, That the secretary of the meeting forward a copy of these resolutions to Charles A. Brown, Esq., at Boston, Mass., and cause them to be published in some daily paper in Chicago.

(Signed)

E. M. Shaw, department commander, Maine, G. A. R.

J. C. Linehan, department commander, New Hampshire, G. A. R.

A. B. Valentine, department commander, Vermont, G. A. R.

G. S. Evans, department commander, Massachusetts, G. A. R.

P. S. Chase, department commander, Rhode Island, G. A. R.

Mrs. F. E. Barker, president W. R. corps, Massachusetts.

I. S. Bangs, J. V. C., G. A. R., chairman.

S. N. Brown, A. A. G., department New Hampshire, G. A. R., secretary.

The Rutland Railroad Meeting.

THE CLEMENT PARTY SUCCESSFUL.

The contest for the control of the Rutland railroad was decided Wednesday in favor of the Clement party, by an unexpectedly large majority. The vote stood 36,244 shares for the Clement ticket to 19,093 for the Page ticket, thus giving the former a majority of 17,151 shares. John T. Coolidge of Boston, John W. Stewart of Middlebury, Charles Clement of Rutland, James O. Sargent of Boston, Bradley B. Smalley of Burlington, William Wells of Burlington, George W. Barnard of Boston, Percival W. Clement of Rutland, George H. Ball of Worcester, Mass., are the directors chosen.

The defeated board was composed of the following gentlemen: John T. Coolidge of Boston, Henry M. Whitney of Boston, John B. Page of Rutland, George H. Ball of Worcester, E. A. Birchard of Boston, James W. Hickok of Burlington, Edward H. Ripley of Rutland, W. F. Robinson of Boston, James H. Williams of Bellows Falls.

The count of votes required the exercise of a great deal of labor and care. The tellers and the opposing lawyers were engaged at it without cessation from ten o'clock Tuesday night until three o'clock Wednesday afternoon, when the result was declared. Lunch was carried to the opera house and the work went on through the night. At nine o'clock Wednesday morning the meeting was adjourned till twelve, and then again adjourned to three p. m.

The report of the company for the year ending July 1 was presented during the meeting, and was in substance as follows: Cash on hand, $1740; ex-Treasurer Haven's deficiency, $42,718; rent due and unpaid, $33,000; notes payable, $30,000; unpaid dividends and coupons, $1,377,500; receipts for current year, $565,650. The directors report no change in the income of the road during the year. The payment of a judgment of $27,500 and a change in reckoning the rental explain the necessity for having passed the dividend in February. Reports have been sent to the stockholders concerning irregularities of the late treasurer, both in the over issue of stock and misappropriation of money. From the investigation, which began about May 1 and which has been continued uninterruptedly until the present time, it appears the amount of preferred stock in excess of the legal amount is 220 shares and of common stock 495 shares. In consequence of the deficiency in Haven's cash, no dividend can be made at this time. It is hoped that there may be realized from the property of the late treasurer a sum sufficient to reimburse the company for the cash deficit, and from Haven or the parties who hold the over-issued stock indemnity for the same.

It Will Come Back to You.

You have a father? You have a mother? You love them. But once in a while you grow impatient, and the meanness of your nature crops out; it wreaks itself on innocent father and mother, perhaps, and they suffer the punishment of a cross word called up by another's annoyance. The hard word is spoken. It may be regretted, forgiven and forgotten, but it can never be recalled. Father and mother will sigh and forgive, but—

Some day it will come back to you.

Yesterday, maybe, a little one ran up to you smilingly, and with the innocent, heaven-born confidence of childhood, clapped its little hands, that would not harm a fly, in your face. The childish action delighted its author, but it annoyed you. You were busy and reproved the little one. Two pearly tears stood in her great blue eyes, her lips faltered, and she turned away from you. The era of childhood, with its happy, fleeting hours, will erase the unkind word, but—

Some day it will come back to you.

A beggar stands at your door. The rain is dashing in torrents through the black atmosphere of the night, and the sharp, vivid lightnings only intensify by their violent contrast the awfulness of the darkness. The beggar's plea for shelter is punctuated by the blast that howls forth its anger, and you turn your brother off.

This will come back to you, some day.

If you are impatient, testy, ill-humored, spiteful, malicious, cowardly and mean, your whole life will be a constant reckoning with evil actions whose enormity is only equaled by the increasing wickedness of the future; and an unatoned past is always the precursor of a more reprehensible future. A bad heart is a boomerang of passions, whose evil consequences fall always on the head of their luckless author. On the other hand, all good deeds work in a similar way, with the rules that govern promises and conclusions, causes and effects; if either good or bad, the result will be in conformity with the nature of the deed. Your bad deeds and good deeds are juries that sit upon the destiny of your life and decide the verdict of happiness or despair.

Some day they will come back to you.—[Breakfast Table.

Some Bold Robbers.

Saturday morning there was a decidedly lively scene on a Delaware and Lackawanna train at Hoboken. Homer J. Smith, cashier of the Orange (N. J.) national bank, entered the car with $10,000 in his valise. He had scarcely taken his seat before a man began to beat him about the head with a piece of lead pipe, and then made an unsuccessful grab for the valise. Passengers went to the rescue of the cashier, and three men who ran from the train were arrested, after a lively and exciting chase. There were few passengers in the car, and when Smith had put the satchel by his side he drew out a newspaper; but he had scarcely composed his eyes on it before he was startled and staggered by a smart blow behind on the back of his head. Looking up he saw a stranger leaning over him, having in his uplifted hand what seemed to be a newspaper rolled up. As Smith raised his arm to protect his head he saw the thief make a grab for the satchel. He grasped it, however, and rose in his seat to defend himself. The passengers had in the mean time crowded around. Fearful at first that the encounter was purely of a personal nature, they were reluctant to interfere, but they were soon undeceived by the cashier, and three men ran from the car. They leaped into a wagon which stood outside, and one of them seized the reins. The horse when bidden to start reared and a passenger who had witnessed the encounter on the train seized the bridle. Two of the men, fearing that the delay would result in their capture, jumped from the wagon and dashed up the street; but the third whipped out a revolver and began firing at the man at the horse's head. The stranger dropped the bridle and the thief started the horse forward and drove furiously up the street. Crowds followed the dashing team up the street. The thief, standing up in the wagon, whipped the horse at every stride. At Second street he attempted to drive into a narrow alley. He did not turn short enough, and his shaft was broken by contact with the side of the building. He lost no time by stopping to repair damages, but running again into Washington street, jumped into a wagon in which two boys were riding, snatched the rains and began to lash the horse. A citizen, named McGinness, leaped over the tail-board a minute later, however, and took the fellow into custody. Later the other two men were also arrested. They are all old offenders. The cashier is not very seriously injured.

How It Feels to be Struck by Lightning.

It is not every person who has had the pleasure of being struck by lightning, and as the sensation is so rare and so few can enjoy it, the account of Henry M. Burt, editor of Among the Clouds, will have a particular interest. The first intimation he had of the presence of the bolt was "a tremendous blow in the back." He says:

I could not imagine at first what caused it, but instantly thereafter I saw a ball of fire as large as a man's head directly in front of me, not three feet off. It exploded with a tremendous noise, seemingly as loud as a cannon, and then I knew what must have happened. My left leg seemed to be completely paralyzed, and I fell to the floor. Three of my printers were in the room at the time, two sitting at the table near me and one standing up a little further off. The latter had the skin on one hand torn up, another was hit in the back and the third escaped without injury. At first I felt as though a ball had gone through my body and that all below had been shot away. I was startled and confounded, but did not lose consciousness. * * * I can assure you that it was a narrow escape from instant death, and for one I do not care to go through another experience like it. As the storms are all, or most of them, below the summit, we have very little fear of being struck by lightning. In fact, for thirty years no one has been hurt, or had such a narrow escape from death. It is an old saying that lightning never strikes twice in the same place, and I am sure I do not care to have it. We were all the more surprised from the fact that until the bolt came in we had no idea of the presence of an electric storm. It had begun to rain a little, but there had been no flashes of lightning. It was as startling as it would have been to get a clap of thunder out of a clear sky. You have probably heard of the impression of a tree being found upon the bodies of those killed by lightning. The same thing was noticed upon my back, and as there are no trees on Mt. Washington, it seems to me that the peculiar appearance must be the result of the blood settling in the smaller veins.

Gluttony in a Frog.

A rather interesting incident occurred while I was a student in the Sheffield Scientific school at Yale college. In the Peabody museum we had a large wire cage containing numerous reptiles, and among these was a frog of unusual size. On one of our excursions I brought in a number of frogs and other animals, and going to the cage dropped the contents of the jar, frogs and all, down among the animals at the bottom. The large frog, which had been confined there for some time, caught one of the small ones before it reached the bottom of the cage, and swallowed it with as great ease as he would have captured a fly. This quickly done, he sat and looked about with an air of satisfaction for a moment, then sprang upon another of medium size, caught and swallowed it as quickly as the first. This done there was another pause of a couple of minutes, and then with another quick bound he seized and swallowed a third frog, equal in size to the second; this accomplished there was another pause of about five minutes, and then another quick, savage bound for a fourth victim, this time for a frog two-thirds the size of himself. Each of the three was seized and swallowed head first, but the fourth effort was not so successful as the others, for this he only managed to get into his mouth as far as its hind legs, when there was a pause and a struggle. The unfortunate frog in the mouth of the large one persisted in holding its hind legs out sidewise, at right angles to its body, as if conscious that these tactics would prevent the other from swallowing it; and at the same time the large one used its front feet, at times one, and again both, to straighten out the hind legs of his victim so that he might be able to swallow it; and while this struggle was going on he made frequent efforts to use the sides and bottom of the cage as an object against which to press the other frog, so as to aid his efforts to swallow it. The struggle, however, after lasting a number of minutes, terminated in favor of the smaller frog, for by desperate efforts it managed to elude the grasp of its assailant; but while the battle did last it used both its muscular and vocal powers to their utmost to thwart the murderous design of its enemy.—[B. F. Koons, in American Naturalist.

Burdette at a Church Picnic.

"A day in the woods." A realistic sketch in black and white. It is a glad picnic party. The Sunday-school has gone off into the leafy forest. The dark object in the heavens 800 miles wide and 2000 miles long is a cloud. It got to the woods about as soon as the picnic, and it is there yet. Under the great oak you can see the dinner. The large waterproof mound in the middle of the table sullenly laughing at the storm is a fruit cake. The teacher of the infant class made it herself for the little ones. But the storm saved them. See, the lightning struck the cake. It will never strike anything else. There stands the cake, without a dent, and under the table, shattered and blighted, lies the thunderbolt. Under the cedar tree is a dying dog. He got in the way and the superintendent felled him to the earth with one blow of a biscuit. The tall figure wrapped in the ghostly drapery of a water-soaked linen duster, leading the way to the cars, is the teacher of the young ladies' Bible class. His influence with that class is gone forever. The young ladies will never be able to look at him again without thinking how he looked on this occasion. Up in the hickory tree you see a grief-stricken face peering down. It is the superintendent. He climbed up there to fix the swing, and before they could throw him the rope the storm came up and the picnic adjourned *sine die* and *sine mora*. And he is waiting for the last straggler to disappear before he comes down. He has officiated at Sunday-school picnics often enough to know better than to slide down a shell-bark hickory before an audience. The man with the umbrella under his arm is the treasurer. He is getting drenched, but he does not raise his umbrella. He knows there is a name painted on the inside of it, but for the life of him he cannot remember whose name it is. He is watching his chance to give the umbrella to a stranger.

Look Ahead.

No one denies that it is wise to make provision for old age, but we are all agreed as to the kind of provision it is best to lay in. Certainly we shall want a little money, for the destitute old man is, indeed, a sorry sight; yes, save money, by all means. But an old man just needs that particular kind of strength which young men are most apt to waste.

Many a foolish young fellow will throw away on a holiday a certain amount of nervous energy which he will never feel the want of untill he is 70, and then how much he will want it! It is curious, but true, that a bottle of champagne at 20 will intensify the rheumatism of three-score. It is a fact that over-tasking eyes at 14 may necessitate the aid of spectacles at 40 instead of 60.

We advise young readers to be saving of their health for their old age, for the maxim holds in regard to health, as to money—"Waste not, want not." It is the greatest mistake to suppose that violation of the laws of health can escape its penalty. Nature forgives no sin, or error; she lets off the offender for fifty years, sometimes, but she catches him at last, and inflicts the punishment just when, just where and just how he feels it most.

Save up for old age, but save knowledge; save the recollection of good and noble deeds, innocent pleasures and pure thoughts; save friends, save love. Save rich stores of that kind of wealth which time cannot diminish nor death take away.

A Lady's Toast to Men.

At a literary meeting a talented lady "toasted" the men as follows: "God bless 'em. We halve their joys, double their sorrows, treble their expenses, quadruple their cares, excite their affections, control their property, and out-manœuvre them—in everything. This would be a very dreary world without men. In fact, I may say, without prospect of successful contradiction, without 'em it would not be much of a world anyhow. We love 'em and the dear beings can't help it; we control 'em, and the precious fellows don't know it. As husbands, they are always convenient, though not always on hand; as beaux, they are by no means matchless. They are most agreeable visitors. They are handy at state fairs, and indispensable at oyster saloons. They are splendid as escorts for some other fellow's wife or sister, and as friends they are better than women. As our fathers, they are inexpressibly grand. A man may be a failure in business, a wreck in constitution, not enough to boast of as a beauty, nothing as a legislator for women's rights, and even not very brilliant as a member of the press, but if he is our own father, we overlook his shortcomings, and cover his peccadilloes with the divine mantle of charity. Then, as our husbands, how we love to parade them as paragons! In the sublime language of the inspired poet:

"We'll lie for them, we'll cry for them,
And if we could, we'd fly for them,
We'd do anything but die for them."

About twenty-five persons at the boarding-house of Mrs. Lyman at Clinton, Mass., have been attacked with a painful illness caused by eating canned blueberries. The boarders were all affected about the same time and within a few hours after partaking of the berries.

The mastodon's bones are not so common but that the finding of new ones constitutes an event. Diggers in Eaton's gravel pit at Syracuse, N. Y., have uncovered what Prof. Brown of the university in that city calls the largest mammoth ever exhumed in this country.

Gen. Butler and the Lime-Kiln Club.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

Every member of the club seemed to feel that something unusual was about to occur. The president and Giveadam Jones were observed consulting a dream-book in the most careful manner; Waydown Beebe opened a new bottle of red ink with much formality; Samuel Shin walked around with his hands in his pockets and his left eye drawn down; Prof. Slugger Catosh wiped his brow with one hand and patted Shindig Watkins on the back with the other; and all in all even Corduroy Taylor and Elder Toots couldn't help but realize that the usual routine of events was to be interrupted. At length the president nodded to the janitor to sound the triangle, and when the meeting had been declared opened he arose and read the following communication:—

Boston, Mass., 1883.

Brother Gardner: Harvard college has refused to give Gov. Ben. Butler a title. Can't your club do something for him in this direction? Any honors that you may bestow will be heartily appreciated by him and his

Many Friends.

"Gem'len," added the old man as he laid the document aside, "we will consider de queshun as befo' de house, an' I should like a gineral spreshun of opinyun." Sir Isaac Walpole had heard a good deal about Ben. Butler. Three or four years ago he considered him a tough case, but of late there were strong reasons to hope for reformation, and he was in favor of encouraging him with a title. Hon. John Mulcher didn't know much about the man, but if a title would improve the looks of his wood-cuts in the illustrated papers he should vote for a title. Elders Smith, Wilson, Davis and Watson were each in favor of a title. Judges Cadaver, Cahoots, Cramton and Jones wanted to know if Ben. Butler had ever founded a colored orphan asylum or gone bail for a colored man charged with stealing a mule?

Almost every member had inquiries to make or suggestions to offer, but when the matter was put to vote it was decided to grant a title. "Den de queshun aroses what title to gin him?" said the president. "LL. D. may mean a doctor of divinity, or a doctor who doan' know a case of measels from small-pox. Besides, it's cheap. N. B., or O. K., or P. S., or N. G., am common titles dat any man kin haul in wid a fish-line from almost any wharf. If Gub'ner Butler has turned to dis club in an airnest manner, as I believe he has, we must not disappint him. We mus' gin him a title an' a legend combined. I shall now purceed to crown him wid D. S. O. A. L. W. Y. G. T. S. I. O., which stands fur, 'Doan' Sot On A Limb When You Go To Saw It Off!' I not only believe the title will be heartily accepted an' highly appreciated, but I shall draw on de gub'ner fur $3 to pay fur de bar'l o' lemonade which now stands in de ante-room to honor dis occashun. We will now take a recess of seben minits to pay our respects to de aforesaid beverage, an' as dar' am only one dipper I'll start fust."

Brother Gardner on Marriage.

"I understand," began the president as the meeting opened in due form, "dat quite a number of de members ob dis club am guine to be mar'ied doorin' the summer. Dat's all right, an' I wish 'em much joy, and shall be glad to witness de obsequies of each and every one. But, I want to say a few words in gineral. In de fust place, am you guine to marry for love or fur a sort of bizness partnership? If you answer fur love, let me warn you to be sartin dat you doan' mistake de sentiment. Many a young man who thought his heart torn by love has plunged into matrimony to diskiver dat he simply had an admiration fur a $30 set of false teeth and a high instep. If you answer fur a sort of business partnership, let me warn you not to expect too much. You won't love the woman, an' she won't trust you. It will be a sort o' hoss trade in which both parties will be cheated and both continer to be mad about it. You kin git along arter a fashion, an' people who see her on your arm at a circus won't know how you fight at home.

If you mus' marry, let common sense have a show in de transackshun. Doan' go off yer feet bekase you meet a gal who kin sing like a robbin, smile like a rose, and jump off a street kyar widout bodering de driver to stop. A wife will have much to do besides de singin' and cultivatin' dimples. If you am guine to marry, ax yourselves how fur $10 a week will go when divided up fur clothes and provishuns and house rent and fewel and incidentals. Befo' you fall in love wid a gal who looks too sweet for anythin' in a red plush sacque, kinder figure on how many such duds your income would afford her.

Befo' you am all broke up ober a gal who plays de pianner, talks French, paints landscapes and reads poetry, jist sit down and figger who am to cook yer meat an' taters, patch your cloze, darn yer socks an' make $12 buy $15 worth of things. Befo' yer let a pa'r o' flashin' eyes an' a cunnin' dimple captivate ye, look aroun' a little an' see if de owner has got a temper like a wildcat. Marriage am a lottery simply bekase people take each other unsight and unseen. Let us now prognosticate to bizness."—[Detroit Free Press.

HISTORY SET RIGHT.—The story of the daring English officer who extinguished a shell which had fallen on deck by putting it in a bucket of water has some minor inaccuracies. In the first place, no fuse could be extinguished by water; second, no shell would be likely to stop long enough to be picked up; finally, the Egyptians threw solid shot, but no shell at all. The facts in the case are that an English shell lodged in the tassel of the Khedive's cap, and he prevented its explosion by calmly spitting into the fuse hole. Tewfik tells the tale himself, but it is Tewfiktitious even for the marines.

It is one of the severest tests of friendship to tell your friend of his faults. If you are angry with a man or hate him it is not hard to go to him and stab him with words; but so to love a man that you cannot bear to see the stain of sin upon him, and to speak painful truth, through loving words, that is friendship. But few have such friends. Our enemies usually teach us what we are at the point of the sword.